



KJC-DNN

*When My
Heart Wilts*

Song 2 When my heart wilts

Psalm 61 (Hear my cry, O God; attend to my prayer. From the end of the earth I will cry to You, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I. For You have been a shelter for me, a strong tower from the enemy. I will abide in Your tabernacle forever; I will trust in the shelter of Your wings.)

When my heart wilts and fades in shadowed throe,
From earth's far rim, I'll call Your name, though low.
To heights beyond my reach, that steadfast mount so grand,
You'll bear me up, and set me on that land.
Your arms, the cradle where my spirit stands.

You are my hiding place, secure and deep!
Against the foe, my tower strong and steep!
In You, the storm's fierce gale finds no domain.

I'll dwell within Your tent, abiding long and true,
Beneath Your pinions' veil, find refuge ever new.
Your shelter's fold, where weary souls renew,
In sacred hush, my vows to You pursue.
Your wings, the haven drawing me to You.

My solemn pleas, O Lord, You've bent to hear,
To those who stand in awe, You've granted freedom clear.
No chains remain where reverent hearts draw near,
Your grace, the key that banishes the fear.
In whispered trust, Your light dispels the drear.

With days of kings, You've woven lengths untold,
Their years like heirs, in lineage of gold.
Before God's face, forever they shall hold,
Mercy and truth, His guards in aegis bold.
Commanded sentinels, where faithful stories fold.

When my heart wilts...
From earth's far rim...
To heights beyond...

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